

Commercial Advertiser

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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

EX-PRINTING, BUSINESS AND ADDRESS CARDS printed

in "Fancy Card Print," in the highest style of art.

THE PACIFIC

Commercial Advertiser.

Our Island Correspondence.

ON BOARD THE STEAMER KILAKA, Feb. 1868.

A Night on the Ocean.

We left Kauai under a glowing sun—indeed, the sun always glows there—in a heavy rolling surf. The ocean soon came boisterous in, apparently without a cause, for the previous night had been calm and lovely, and all morning there had been scenes bright enough to ruffle the blue water. Old Salts were divided in opinion as to the cause, but the general conclusion was that there had been a northern gale. However, the waves managed to come off from the potato wharves and the wharves in front of the red-roofed houses, and we got under way without leaving a straggling passenger. As we passed out of the harbor, the most prominent object was the fortress-like house, that frowned from the brow of an isolated hill above the burial-place of Keoua, the site of which is marked by a solitary palm.

From thence the houses straggled along the low sandy beach among a few scattering and not very coconut palms by the comfortable and hospitable residence of W. F. Conway, Esq., to where a cyclopean pile of basaltic rocks marked an apology for a light-house, and the site where one should be erected. We had merely a glance at this as the Kilaka steamed rapidly away.

The speed surprised every person. Along up the Kihala coast, she made eight knots an hour without sail, and we were more gratified by the ever-changing scenery as we passed, than if she had been dragging her slow length along at her former rate of speed.

From the rough basaltic shingle of the sea shore a green slope extended to the wooded summits of the Kihala Mountains. Numerous birds were flying on the green pasturage, and far up toward the line of woodland, white churches and farm houses glittered in the distance.

The cattle raised and the buildings of Mr. Deverell shone conspicuously. They occupy a most picturesque position, and must be ever shamed by healthy and fragrant scenes. In less than two hours we arrived in front of Makahiki landing, where we fastened to the buoy and sent our boat ashore. Makahiki is but an open roadstead. The surf rolled and broke high upon the black basaltic shore, dashing the spray up grandly. The landing was perilous and required some skill to avoid being caught by the swell, and having the boat adrift to pine against the rocks. A raft of logs was also driven down, but the surf piled too heavily to take them on board.

However shipped several passengers, and as sunset glowed in the west, the moon rose red and round and golden over the Kohala Mountains, and we headed out for the channel between Hawaii and East Maui. A rugged sunburned over Maui, and lit up Haleakala with a sumo glow. The sun went slowly down like a great crimson globe in the waters that seemed to dash around it and illuminate its pathway to the gate of the west.

A twilight of loneliness reigned—the beautiful island of Kohala—the Erin of Hawaii—the land of the potaro—and we watched the moon-beams take the long sloping ridge from the highest summit of Kohala point, marked by a line of long extinct volcanic cones. Fairly out in the channel, the trade wind came dancing over the waves, we had all sail set, and the Kohala

“Waves the waves like a thing of life,

And seemed to cast the elements to drift.”

The atmosphere was delightful and balmy, the temperature delicious, the breeze fragrance-laden and the night glorious. The steamer was crowded with passengers of every rank, grade, shade and hue. Queen Emma with a host of retainers, was on board, and all the people of Kona and Kohala that could come, were on board, attracted to Honolulu by the report of the dangerous illness of the Goddess of Hawaii. It was a mixed crowd what would be called in the States a mongrel crew. Spiritual influence prevailed among the ranks of the passengers, and some villainous compound of intoxicating drink was freely imbibed. They seemed to enjoy it more than the glorious scenery and the beauty of the night. But they were quieted under the soporific influence of the adulterated liquor, and at an early hour most of the passengers were stretched, laid or piled out on deck, like candles in a box, oblivious to the beauties of nature, and we were left alone in our glory.

We had cleared Kohala point and were well out in the channel, when Mauna Kea rose magnificently, with its glittering dome of snow, above the jets of clouds that the trade-wind was fast wreathing round the island. It stood forth in cold and majestic beauty. Mauna Loa was already draped in the silvery veil. The picture was one of glorious beauty. We at once took out our charcoal and made the following rough drawing of

Mauna Kea.

The wild voice of rushing water chanted the dirge of time over all the past, as on the eastern seacoast, dashing the present with the aged waves.

Waves surge on waves, lit by the moon's sweet light, as the sun-shadows dance from crest to crest; a golden column flares along the deep, till distance hangs above her shadowy veil, and shrinks in haze the portals of the gloom; And thus the waves have rolled and mirrored back the myriad of horrors and eternal change Since those far ages when creation's law Flashed through the gloom and gave to chaos form, Ere man had trod this planet and gazed forth In wonderment to count the host of stars.

Through the wild waters our swift bark sweeps on, with full sail spread before the fragrant breeze;

An omen here—the symbol of life's bark,

That inward sweeps through the eternal ocean,

And leaves no trace in the dark, closing waves;

The same waves curl around the leaping wake,

Which soon is lost in the swift chafing waves.

Commercial

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HENRY M. WHITNEY.

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Business Cards.

DR. J. MOTTE SMITH,

Dentist,

Office corner of Fort and Hotel Streets.

500 1/2

DR. W. H. RICHARDS,

Bentist,

Corner of Fort and Merchant Streets, Honolulu, H. I.

307 1/2

JOHN S. MCGRAW, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office—Over Dr. R. Hoffmann's Drug Store, corner of Kauai and Merchant Streets, opposite the Post Office.

200 1/2

E. HOFFMANN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Corner Merchant and Kamehameha Sts., near Postoffice.

300 1/2

A. F. JUDD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Corner of Fort and Merchant Streets.

308 1/2

C. G. BUFFET, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office and Residence, Aldrich House, Fort street.

374 1/2

DR. KENNEDY,

Physician, Surgeon and Acupuncturist,

Fort St., opposite C. N. Williams' Furniture Warehouses.

301 1/2

JOHN H. PATY,

Notary Public,

Honolulu, H. I. Office at the Bank of Bishop & Co.

608 1/2

HENRY THOMSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office on Queen Street, opposite the Court House, up stairs.

384 1/2

W. C. JONES,

Attorney at Law and Land Agent.

Will practice in the Courts of Law, the Admiralty, and the King.

500 1/2

H. E. MCINTYRE & BROTHER,

Grocery, Feed Store and Bakery,

Corner of King and Fort Streets, Honolulu, H. I.

289 1/2

M. S. GRINBAUM & CO.,

Importers and Wholesalers in Fashionable Clothing, Linen, Carpets, Bedding, Shoes,

And every variety of Domestic and Foreign Furnishing Goods

500 1/2

CHUNG HOON,

Commission Merchant and General Agent,

Agent for the Pauoa and Amakua Sugar Plantations—Importer of Tea and other Chinese and Foreign Goods

500 1/2

L. NEW STONE STORE, Nuanua St., below King-

574 1/2

A. S. CLEGHORN,

Commission Merchant,

Dealer in General Merchandise, FIRE PROOF STORE,

502 1/2

C. S. BARTOW,

Commissioner,

Nuanua Room on Queen Street, one door from Robinson's Building, Queen Street.

502 1/2

ED. HOFFMANN & CO.,

Importers and Commission Merchants,

Corner of Fort and Merchant Streets.

502 1/2

EDWARD JONES,

Grazier and Ship Chandler,

Lahaina, Maui.

500 1/2

TH. C. DEUCK,

General Commission Merchant,

Port Street.

500 1/2

J. WORTH,

Dealer in General Merchandise,

Hilo, Hawaii.—Just supplied with recruits at the shortest notice, on account of the want of shipping.

500 1/2

GEORGE H. HOWE,

Dealer in Redwood, Northwest Lumber, Shingles,

Doors, Seats, Blinds, Nails, Paints, &c.

500 1/2

C. E. LEWIS,

Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials,

Port Street.

500 1/2

F. A. SCHAEFER & CO.,

Commission Merchant,